

Business Directory.
John T. Stokes,
COMMISSIONER for taking Affidavits in the Court of Queen's Bench for the Counties of York and Peel, Conveyancer, &c., Sharon, C. W., June 3, 1859. (1-16)

W. HOSLEY,
CONVEYANCER AND LAND AGENT,
Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,
Office on Yonge Street,
Aurora, 25th May, 1859. (1-17)

J. BAXTON,
WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street Newmarket, All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in order, and Warranted.
Newmarket, September 9, 1853. (1-32)

BIBLE DEPOSITORY.
BIBLES and Testaments can be had at Society's prices, upon application to Thomas Raper, at the Bible Depository, opposite Hewitt's Hotel, Newmarket, March 26, 1856. (1-10)

GEORGE D. HUTCHCROFT,
Wagon, Carriage & Sleigh Maker,
MAIN STREET Newmarket. All Orders executed with Despatch.
Newmarket, P. 1. 6th, 1856. (1-51)

DR. BENTLEY,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
NEWMARKET,
Office—Water Street, foot of Main Street.
Feb. 20, 1857. (1-3)

RAILROAD HOTEL,
NEWMARKET.
THE proprietor having again resumed the above HOTEL respectfully intimates to the travelling public that the premises have undergone thorough repair, and he is now prepared for the reception of guests. The HOTEL contains Linens of the best Brands; and the Larder well supplied.
JAS. FORSYTH.
Newmarket, Oct. 14, 1857. (1-37)

Newmarket Iron Foundry.
JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for past favors, and to intimate that he is prepared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES, MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles usually required in his line of business.
A number of SUGAR KETTLES, and STOVES, PLOUGHS, on hand for sale.
Newmarket, February 10th 1854. (1-1)

UNITY FIRE & UNITY
GENERAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATIONS,
OF ENGLAND,
Capital, £2,600,000 Sterling.
J. W. MARSDEN,
Agent Newmarket.
Oct. 28, 1858.

Whiskey! Whiskey! Whiskey!
DOMESTIC AND TODDY,
P. Excellent Quality, by the Barrel, Gallon or Quart. For Sale cheap by
JOHN BENTLEY.

Razors, Scissors and Knives,
ROUND and set, on the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms, by
G. A. WALLACE.

Barber Shop,
2 Doors North of M. W. Bogart's Store,
Newmarket, November 10th, 1858. (1-39)

Dr. D. E. SEYMOUR,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

OFFICE—West side Main-st., near the New Era building, Newmarket, C. W.
July 7, 1859. (1-51)

C. Mortimer,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
AURORA.

A FRESH supply of Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, &c., &c.
Aurora, March 16, 1860. (1-5)

Western Assurance Company,
OF TORONTO, C. W.,
CAPITAL \$400,000.

P. D. KELLY, Agt.,
Brownsville,
Brownsville, March 16, 1860. (1-5)

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
(Late May's Old Stand.)
BY HENRY CROXON.
HOLLAND LANDING.

THESE premises have lately been thoroughly renovated and re-fitted for the accommodation of guests.
N. B.—Good Stabling and a careful hostler always in attendance.
Holland Landing, March 16, 1860. (1-5)

"Marksman's Home,"
BY JAS. MCCLURE
HOLLAND LANDING.

THIS Hotel is now thoughtfully fitted up for the accommodation of Guests, and attached to it is one of the best Public Rooms in the Village.

JAS. MCCLURE,
Licensed Auctioneer!
For the United Counties of York and Peel.
137 Chorges Moderate. 1853
Holland Landing, March 22, 1860. (1-6)

Professional Notice.

DR. HUNTER begs to announce to the inhabitants of Newmarket, and surrounding country, that he has returned to the practice of his profession in all its branches. Office at his Residence, Timothy Street.

Consultation hours from 9 to 11 o'clock, A.M.
Newmarket, May 14, 1860. (1-14)

TELEGRAPH OFFICE
Re-Opened in Newmarket.
THE Underigned has much pleasure in intimating to the business community, that the manager of the Montreal Telegraph Company has again re-opened an office in this place, and trusts the efforts which have been made to continue the office here, will be duly appreciated by the business community.
137 Messager transmitted to any part of Canada, and the principal cities of the neighboring Republic, on the shortest notice.
O. FORD.
Newmarket, Dec. 14, 1859. (1-44)

Business Directory.
John T. Stokes,
ARCHITECT &c., &c., Sharon, Canada West, Sharon, Jan. 25, 1856. (1-51)

T. Bishop & Son,
BRICK-LAYERS, Plasterers and Stone Masons.
Deslars in Lane, &c., &c.
Main Street, Newmarket, May 7, 1857. (1-14)

A. BOULTREE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Newmarket, Office in Elgin Building, Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. (1-36)

R. MOORE,
BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Office—in the New Court, House, next to the County Council Office, Toronto, Toronto, June 5, 1857.

JOHN R. JONES,
BARRISTER-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c., Office in Elgin Building, corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto, Toronto, June 20, 1855. (1-31)

NORTH RICHARDSON,
CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c., Commissioner in the Queen's Bench. Office—Old Stand, Prospect St. Patents of Inventions procured.
Newmarket, 1855. (1-1)

Life Assurance Society of London,
Capital—Half-a-Million Sterling.
ROBERT H. SMITH,
Agent.
Newmarket, Nov. 3, 1855. (1-41)

DR. PYNE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
NEWMARKET,
Office—Water Street, foot of Main Street.
Feb. 20, 1857. (1-3)

Dr. HACKETT,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ACCOUCHEUR, &c.
RESIDENCE—Prospect Street, (Garbutt Hill), Newmarket. (1-26)

E. D. ROGERS,
JOINER AND CARPENTER,
RETURNING thanks for the liberal patronage conferred since commencing business in this place, would respectfully intimate that he is prepared to contract for the
ERECTION OF BUILDINGS,
of all descriptions—and furnish materials or otherwise, as may be agreed upon. He keeps constantly on hand, a good supply of Sash and Doors. All orders executed in a neat and substantial manner, and with dispatch.
Newmarket, Sept. 24, 1857. (1-34)

William B. Sullivan,
BARRISTER and Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Office—No. 2 Toronto-st., second door south of Post Office, Toronto, C. W., November 4th, 1858. (1-38)

RYAN & HALLEN,
CIVIL ENGINEERS,
AND
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS.
Office—Newmarket, County of York.
JOHN RYAN. S. W. HALLEN.
December 23, 1856. (1-47)

H. Noble, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR,
Sharon, C. W.,
February 23, 1859. (1-32)

Hides! Hides! Hides!
THE Subscriber is prepared to pay CASH for Hides.
THOMAS NIXON.
Newmarket, Dec. 9th, 1858. (1-43)

WALTER B. GEIKIE, M. D.,
Licentiate of the Medical Board of Upper Canada, and recently one of the Medical Officers of the Toronto General Hospital, and Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in Dr. Rolph's Medical School.
HAS returned to AURORA, and re-taken his medical residence on Yonge-street, where he may be consulted at all times, on the various branches of his profession.
Aurora, Dec. 15, 1859. (1-44)

S. M. JARVIS,
BARRISTER and SOLICITOR in CHANCERY,
Victoria Hall, Toronto.

BRANCH OFFICE—NEWMARKET.
HAS removed his office from Main Street, to Ontario Street, Newmarket, where the business will be conducted as usual, by Mr. J. L. CROXON.
Newmarket, 10th July, 1860. (1-52)

J. W. KEETCH,
WATCH & Clock Maker,
(FROM ENGLAND.)
BEGS to inform the inhabitants of East Gwillimbury and surrounding Townships, that he has commenced business in
SHARON, C. W.,
Where, he hopes, by strict attention to business, and LOW CHARGES,
To merit and receive a share of public patronage.

137 Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, and all kinds of Fancy Articles carefully repaired and Warranted.
The best reference can be given on application.
Sharon, May 23rd, 1860. (1-15)

WM. BOWDEN,
CARPENTER, JOINER, &c.,
RETURNING thanks for the liberal patronage conferred since commencing business in this place, begs respectfully to intimate that he has REMOVED TO HIS NEW PREMISES,
Second house north of the residence of R. H. Smith, Esq., and is now prepared to contract for the
Erection of Buildings
Of all descriptions—and furnish materials or otherwise, as may be agreed upon. Constantly on hand Doors, Sashes, Venetian Blinds, &c.

137 Orders Respectfully Solicited,
Lumber and Farm Produce taken in exchange.
Newmarket, April 10, 1860. (1-9)

For Sale!

2,000 FENCE & FOUNDATION CRDAIL-POSTS. Enquire of
A. J. McCracken.
Newmarket, Feb. 7, 1860. (1-52)

Poetry.
Lines on a Skeleton.

Exactly forty years ago, the London Morning Chronicle published a poem, entitled "Lines on a Skeleton," which excited much attention. Every effort, even to the offering of a reward of fifty guineas, was vainly made to discover the author. All that ever transpired was, that the poem, in a fair, clerical hand, was found near a skeleton of remarkable beauty of form and color, in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn, London, and that the Curator of the museum had sent them to Mr. Ferry, editor and proprietor of the Morning Chronicle.

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull,
Trace of ethereal spirit left.
This narrow cell was life's retreat,
What bosom's visions filled this spot,
What dreams of pleasure, long forgot,
For Hope, nor Love, nor Joy, nor Fear,
Here left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But silent now the dimmed soul,
In lifeless clay, it lies employed;
If with no lawless fire it glowed,
That through the doors of knowledge beamed,
Yet shall it glow forever bright
When stars and suns are sunk in Night.

Within this hollow cavern long
The ready, swift, and useful tongue,
If falsehood's honey it declined,
And where it could not pause, was chained;
If truth in Virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke!
This silent tongue shall plead for thee
When time unveils Eternity.

Say, did these fingers carve the mine?
Or with its envious rivals shine?
To how the rock or wear the gem,
Can life now avail thee?
But if the page of truth it sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought,
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on Wealth or Fame.

Avails it, whether bare or shod,
These feet the path of Duty trod?
If from the bowers of Ease they fled,
To seek afflictions humble shed,
And hence to Virtue's end returned,
These feet with Angels' wings shall vie,
And tread the palace of the sky.

An Essay on the Cultivation of Poetical Taste.
The following Essay was read before the last meeting of the Teachers' Association, held at Aurora, by
MISS APPLETON.

Although all men or women are not poets, and some are so constituted by nature as to be incapable of appreciating or enjoying the productions of the master spirits of the lyre, or the high and soul enraptured views to be learned from the occurrence of important events, or the pathos of life's humbler, but not less interesting record: yet in all ages of the world's history, and among all nations, in all stages of society, the spirit of poetry, in some or all of its varied forms has been manifested and found a sympathetic chord in the affections of mankind. The minstrel of Cambraria kept alive among their rugged hills the stern love of freedom, until the ruthless Edward swept them from among their people, lest their wild strain of the prowess and might of their ancestors should interfere with his project of bringing the mountains of Wales beneath his sceptre, showing that he fully understood the influence their popular minstrelsy would exercise over the hardy and brave race he wished to subjugate. The wild savage of the wilderness recounts in rude strains, his fathers, his own, and his nation's glories, or raises his mind to deeds of daring through the influence of the exciting war song, or chants his death lay with true heroic spirit. The Ethiopian beneath his shading palms, the islander of the southern seas, the dweller amidst northern snows, the inhabitants of every city, village, hamlet, mountain, and plain, have all, in some measure, the love of the wonderful, the strange, the romantic, the beautiful, heroic and sympathetic, which naturally finds a language expressive of the emotions excited, and through those expressions may be far from the perfection of poetical measures they are sufficient to show that there exists a permanent basis in the human intellect for the talent of poetry. But it is not always the actors in events of great poetical interest become their recorders, although we have many instances of the most beautiful effusions of poetical excitement and elevation in which the actors are the poets as in Moses' song of triumph on the shores of the red sea, in which a great nation celebrated its deliverance from captivity, and in Deborah, and Barak's song of victory over Sisera, with many other passages of highest poetical beauty, splendor, pathos, and power, but in the great epics handed down to us from preceding ages the composers have more frequently been those who in comparative quietness, themselves, contemplated those great events, that enlarged and excited their fancy and judgement. Blind Homer has given us a Trojan war, embellished and enriched by his powerful imagination with the imagery of the ancient Grecian Mythology, Virgil, the descendant of the founders of Rome from the Trojan hero the God like Aeneas. Milton, "The fearful flight of high Archangel from the throne of heaven, to the dark wastes of inexhaustible loss"—and through that flight,

"The loss of Eden till one man restore."

Shakespeare's magnificent genius has given us with masterly finishing the characters of preceding generations, which with the cloud of beautiful poetry on all subjects, from various authors and different ages has enriched the world with the wealth of poetical productions, which can only be appreciated fully by the poetically cultivated mind, which like other acquisitions must have the foundation laid in early life to acquire in mature years the capacity of enjoying the productions of wit and genius. It is often asserted by many that they cannot enjoy poetry, they cannot like it: perhaps those persons are not aware how much, or how often, they are pleased and gratified by poetical sentiments; all poetry is not reduced to measured rhyme, or stately blank verse, neither is it all written, but floats around us in the breezes and blossoms of spring, the flowers and bloom of summer, the grandeur of autumn, or the gloom and dread of winter or in the pathos, affection and tenderness of domestic life, and most persons can be suited in some degree, if supplied with poetry relating to incidents in which their own feelings have been personal-

ly interested, and are gratified with verse of the simplest character although they may not from various circumstances be disposed to enter the higher fields of literature in that department; and indeed the nature of our employment and the aspect of our country has a tendency to enlist the facilities of its people in the pursuit of wealth and comfortable living, that we are more likely to furnish themes for the poet at some future time than to be very poetically gifted ourselves, unless in the midst of our stirring industry we give ourselves a little time for poetical culture; and all cultivated minds will readily acknowledge that to acquire the power of understanding and appreciating the higher walks of literature a little more than is comprehended as yet in our country will not be the means of deteriorating any enjoyment of happiness or contentment; and although we have little of really national poetry or any history so written as to give eloquently the lights and shadows of our career as a people and nation, we shall have attained something to our credit if we learn to value the national mind of other lands, and bring our national reading up to the standard to which our Anglo-Saxon tongue has attained, we shall have a great deal done towards improving our language as a people. For though we may study all the rules of English Grammar to perfection, there is no way to attain copiousness of expression and a full, refined, and classical language than by reading extensively the productions of poetical, historical and scientific authors, and although we have gained a grand elevation as a young nation, but a little more (in our West) than half a century's growth, and cannot be called an ignorant people which our Bible freedom and free press literature, must ever forbid us to be, we are not as yet a deeply learned or extensively reading nation. We are generally too easily satisfied with the light literature of magazines and periodicals which are strewn, if we may so speak, among such a practical company on the porches of the halls of science, to enter methodically into the task of acquainting ourselves with the stores of learning piled up in those stately halls, and of which careful attention and resolute perseverance can alone make us the possessors. But to return to our subject more closely, a national and general culture of poetical taste: I have heard it asserted that we could never produce any poetry of a high standard because we have no lofty mountains, or remarkably picturesque scenery, but though not denying the full merit of grand and sublime scenery, in poetical description, I think we have one to stand still and think a little to bring around us a grand panorama of majestic scenery, our beautiful and picturesque highway of engineering lakes; Niagara, with its booming unceasing thunder, its spray and rainbows, its storm, our quickly perfected and resplendent summer, our autumn with its rich, varied and intermingled hues, the majestic white storm of winter with snow wreath, and lovely nights lighted by moon and stars, and northern streamers; calm, holy and peaceful; our fair old arching sky although bounded to the view only by the remnant of once savage haunted forests, who could scarce behold their shaded dwellings the calm fair cerulean vault as we behold it with its floating drapery of fleecy silvery cloud curtains and resplendent summer sunlight, and when we realize that it overshadows the dwellings of a free people, who may never know a shackle on word, deed, thought, or limb, but what they themselves subscribe; it becomes to my view, a grand poetical dome, to which, I hope the incense of grateful, and worshipping hearts will never cease to ascend till the great Archangel shall stand one foot upon the land, and proclaim, that time shall be no more.

To be Continued.

Literature.

Optics and Electricity.

In the science to which we now wish to call our reader's attention, the principles (if we are justified in making use of the plural number) are even more simple than in Optics. A certain mysterious agent which appears to pervade all nature, and which for a want of a better name, we call the electric fluid, produces when its equilibrium is disturbed, effects which are even more astonishing than any which we have described as produced upon optical principles. This agent has, for many reasons, always appeared to us to possess more attractions as a popular study than those which may be found in the science of Optics. It comes home more closely to the every-day life of every man. The expansion given to the mind by the study of the magnitude, and minutiae of the physical world must be admitted; the fact stands forward too prominently and too firmly to be either pushed back or turned aside; but notwithstanding this, it matters little to the everyday workman whether he is cognizant of the fact that the planet Saturn is surrounded with rings, or that infinitesimal animals exist in stagnant water. For the former he, perhaps, cares little even if aware of it; and of the latter he is not likely to acquire a knowledge, as he will most probably keep clear of such water altogether, but from the electrical influences within him and around him, he cannot withdraw himself. They envelop him as with a garment; they feel their effects (although, perhaps unconscious of the cause) upon his nerves, his brain, his muscles, in short, through his whole physical conformation, and he can no more remove himself from the reach of these influences than he can shuffle off his identity. Hence, the necessity of being, if possible, thoroughly acquainted with the laws by which these influences may be modified and regulated or at least of being so far acquainted with them as to be able to ward off or neutralize their most damaging effects.

The mystery which, in this science, surrounds the motive power or fluid principle, or by whatever other name we may call it, has always appeared to us to form one of the strongest points of attraction in the study of it. In the science of Optics, as in that of Electricity, we know that there is an agent or first cause—a certain something about which we reason, and the different modifications and properties of which, when investigated and classified constitute the science. In Optics

we are aware that this agent is the sun-beam; in Electricity we know it to be an indefinable something concerning the nature of which it is impossible to hazard even a conjecture; in the former, the agent, if not tangible, is at least palpable in its normal state; in the latter, it is neither tangible nor palpable in its normal state; in the one, we see the agent around us on every side—it lights us and warms us; in the other it is invisible, hidden in the recesses of the earth like one of the geni of Eastern mythology, until summoned into life and activity by rubbing the glass of the lamp; in the first we have visible sunshine, in the second an invisible phantom.

Another reason which makes, or should make the study of Electricity popular, is the comparative cheapness of the materials of experiment. In all, or most of the other physical sciences, and more particularly in Optics the expense of the apparatus is a formidable item, and often prevents the study of them by a man of moderate means. A variety of lenses, two or three telescopes, a microscope, prism, etc., are so small drawbacks on the pocket of a poor man, and yet these form only the commencement of a complete set of tools for the optician's workshop; whereas, in Electricity, the principal item will be the machine, which a man of ordinary mechanical genius may make for himself at a very trifling expense; the remaining items are so cheap as scarcely to deserve mentioning, being pills, brass chains, pieces of glass, tin foil, silk thread, etc.

As to the effects produced by the two agents upon the physical world, the comparison as to variety is vastly in favor of Electricity. In Optics, the permanent effects are few and harmless, being confined to certain chemical phenomena, and that in a few instances only; in Electricity, they are generally permanent, and sometimes devastating realities. We find it in its violence in the shattering lightning, and in the overwhelming water-spout; in the circular hurricane that sweeps along its path as with the beam of destruction and in the pillars of dust that dance harmlessly upon the plains of Australia; in the destructive hail shower, and in the pleasing constructions of the northern lights. But it is in the mastery which it has acquired over us by studying its laws that its chief interest consists. It has effected the decomposition of bodies which had previously resisted every other method known to the chemist; it transmutates though almost instantaneously; it furnishes the practical astronomer with a method of noting down the exact instant of the time of taking an observation without his being under the necessity of removing his eye from the telescope; it may be made to produce the most intense heat yet discovered, and is used as a motor for small machinery, and in such cases is preferred to all other motors in consequence of the regularity of its action; it plates the baser metals with silver or gold, and covers with a pellicle of copper the common plaster casts, so as to give them the appearance of solid metal; it can be collected in amount sufficient to destroy life, and yet be sent in a continuous stream through the delicate texture of the brain; and the experiments seem to prove that it can be made a powerful auxiliary in promoting vegetation.

Such appears to us to be a few of the salient point attraction which should form an inducement to the study of these sciences.

The Seven Wonders of the World—and the Last.

From the Scientific American.

The Great Eastern has been called "the eighth wonder of the world," but a brief comparison with the others and a consideration of the several elements which enter into its structure will show that it is a far greater wonder than any of the marvels of early days. The seven great works which so excited the admiration of the ancients that they called them "wonders of the world" were as follows:—
1st.—The Egyptian Pyramids. The largest of these is 693 feet square and 490 feet high, and its base covers 14 acres of ground.
2nd.—The Mausoleum, erected at Mausolus, a king of Caria, by his widow, Artemisia. It was 63 feet long and 35 feet high.
3rd.—The Temple of Diana at Ephesus. This was 425 feet in length and 220 feet in breadth.
4th.—Walls and Hanging Gardens of Babylon. These walls were stated, by Herodotus, to have been 85 feet thick, 350 feet high, and 60 miles in length; and this statement is deemed credible by modern antiquarians.
5th.—The Colossus of Rhodes. This was a brazen statue of Apollo, 105 feet in height standing at the mouth of the harbor of Rhodes.
6th.—The Statue of Jupiter Olympus, at Athens, which was made of ivory and gold, and was wonderful for its beauty rather than for its size.
7th.—The Pharos of Potemey Philadelphus. This was a light-house 590 feet high, on the island of Pharos at Alexandria, in Egypt. A fire of wood was kept burning to its summit during the night, to guide ships to the harbor.

As mere masses of matter, a small mountain surpasses any or indeed all of these works combined, and of course, the only reason why they excite our admiration or interest is in the circumstance that they are the work of our race; they are splendid triumphs of human intelligence and power. But in this point of view how completely they sink into insignificance when compared with the Great Eastern steamship! How vast is the mass of accumulated knowledge that has been used in the construction of this fabric! It is said that \$500,000 were expended in experiments to determine the proper thickness of the iron plates to be used in the several parts of the Menai Bridge; and that Bridge was very literally the harbinger of the Great Eastern. But these experiments furnish but an inconsiderable fraction of the knowledge of materials which has been employed in this structure. The engineers would have deemed it an unpardonable neglect for them to have been ignorant of the results of any of the numerous experiments which have been made in various parts of the world to test the strength or any of the properties of any materials which might possibly have been used in any part of the fabric. None but those familiar with the facts in this department can form any idea of the immense amount of study and experiment which have been devoted to the subject, the hammering, rolling, heating, bending, punching and shearing of iron.

With all this accumulated knowledge, how great was the mental labor required to determine the form and dimensions of every one of the numerous beams, and of the thousand plates in this ship! Such would be the comparison of the great vessel with our works, if she were to remain stationary on solid foundations; but the 12,000 tons of iron of which she is composed are destined to float on the liquid ocean; she is to plow her way through the billows, to rise and fall with the tide, and to pass her life as a drop of the sea! It is in the knowledge and thought which have been combined to produce and direct this motion, that the Great Eastern leaves the works of ancient wonder entirely out of comparison. In order to determine the sides of the boilers, conducting pipes, valves and pumps, numerous, careful and laborious have been the experiments upon the evaporation of water, the pressure of steam at various temperatures, the absorption of incondensable gases by water, and the hundreds of other matters which we have not space even to enumerate.

The perpetual interest and wonder excited by the Great Eastern, is in the vast volume of embodied thought that is embraced by her iron ribs. And yet all this is surpassed by the knowledge of the stars which are directed her course. How enormous has been the amount of intellectual labor, devoted by the greatest minds that the world has ever known, to those investigations of astronomy which have brought the art of navigation to its present state of perfection. In the bold genius which conceived the enterprise—in the long accumulations of money which furnished the capital—in the acquisitions of knowledge and grasp of mind which planned her complicated structure—and in the sublime science which, by observation on the distant heavenly bodies, is to guide her pre-determined way over the pathless ocean—the iron ship which now lies at the foot of Hammond street, in this city, is the greatest conquest of intellect over inanimate matter and the blind forces of nature that has ever been achieved by the human race.

Maxims for Farmers.

"Never put off till to-morrow what can as well be done to-day." Our short working seasons and variable climate, render this absolutely necessary.

"Never occupy more land than you can cultivate thoroughly." One acre well tilled is more profitable than two acres slovenly managed.

"Never contract debts, with expectation of paying for them with crops not yet grown." There are so many liabilities to failure, that we seldom realize what we anticipate.

"Never keep more stock than you can winter well; nor less than will consume all the fodder you can raise." To sell hay or straw is unwise and unprofitable.

"Never expose stock of any kind to the enclemency of a Canadian winter." They require, at least one-third more food and are poorer in the spring; besides, it is cruel and selfish.

"Never neglect getting up a year's supply of wood in the leisure of winter." It is unprofitable to cut wood in summer, when wages are double, and every hour is required on the farm.

"Never spend your labor and waste your seed, in trying to raise grain in a 'drisical' land." It is better to spend the price of the seed, and the labor of plowing and harrowing, in drains at the first; then your capital is properly invested, and you will be likely to get a handsome dividend.

"Never plant an orchard with the expectation of its thriving, unless you first prepare the land well, stake well, fence well, and cultivate well—hoed crops are best."

"What is worth doing at all is worth doing well," must always be borne in mind in the raising of fruit trees to anything like perfection.

"Never let your tools and implements be exposed to the decaying influences of the sun, rain, and frost, except when in use." A place for everything and everything in its place, will pay at least twenty-five per cent. per annum in this respect.

"Never depend upon a neighbor's grindstone to sharpen your tools on." It is a waste of time, and time is a farmer's capital, when rightly employed. This might also apply to borrowing in general.

"Never trust boys to plow unless you are frequently in the field." A man's wages may soon be lost in careless plowing.

"Never trust children to milk the cows, unless some competent person follows after to secure the most valuable part of the milk." A cow is soon spoiled by bad milking.

"Never use the contemptible saying 'time enough yet,' but always endeavor to do every thing in season." "Time sent it" for the forelock. Lead the work, rather than be driven by it.

"Never let the farm absorb all your attention, to the total exclusion of a garden." There is more profit and real pleasure to be derived from a garden, than from any other acre of the farm. A good farmer should also be a good gardener.

Shaving a Note.

Old Skindint was the most celebrated broker in Philadelphia—his shaving operations were famous as he generally took off not only beard and whiskers but one pound of flesh in addition. Young Henry Saturn was one of those fishing chaps who loved wine and horses, and form a majority of the borrowers. Henry having many wants, on various occasions borrowed of Skindint, at three per cent a month "off," and having at sundry periods made "raffes," paid off his responsibilities. At last he got tired of such constant borrowing and repaying. It would be six years before his estates could be sold under the terms of his father's will, who had prudently postponed that event until Harry should reach the age of thirty, and Harry concluded to make a hearty operation at once, and bid of the botheration of continual borrowing. Away to Skindint he hied determined to procure a good round sum and be done with it.

"I want ten thousand for six years."

"Hem; what security will you give?"

"Oh you may have my bond—that will bind my property."

"Hem; what discount will you give?"—You know my rule is always to take discount off—besides you owe me one thousand due to-day, and I lent you a ten in the street the other day."

"I won't pay what I have been paying— one and a quarter per cent is enough. You may take it 'off' and take out what I owe you besides."

"Hem; well, here's a bond for a thousand, at six years; sign it, and it'll all be right."

No sooner said than done, Harry affixed his autograph, and hummed a tune while Skindint got his checkbook and made a calculation.

"Have you got ten dollars about you?" asked he in a moment, "if so, let me have it."

"All right my old boy," said Harry, supposing he wanted to make change; "there it is."

"Hem, hem," said Skindint, looking up his desk, and making preparations to skoot.

Stop, old fellow," said Harry; "where's my money?"

"Your money, you've got it."

"Got it; what do you mean?"

"Why, my dear fellow you've got it. Ten thousand at one and a quarter a month for six years, is nine thousand—a thousand you owed me—and just paid the ten; it's all right my dear boy—a fair business transaction."

A Hint.

